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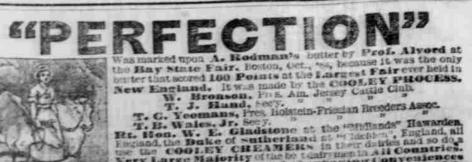
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II. Chronicles XII, 12.

My heart was filled with something wrong one day, I think I was impatient, or was hasty Much to carry out some cherished plans-At any rate I'm sure I did not wholly Aim to know the mind of Christ. I did not Seem to see my sin, and yet I think I Must have felt it somehow in my soul Self-blinded eves could do no less than let Me see the sad results thereof. And so They came The boy seemed further off from Goo The father less a saint, and all the household Gone astray with lack of patience, ti | my Heart wounded, and sad, and grieved at every Word and look, turned of necessite-Alas! that it should wait for that !- to Him Who healeth every heart of wrong, and fleeing Swift into the quiet of my room, I Told the Lord my serrow and my sin, and Asked that by the Holy Spirit's power I Might be willing to walk humbly in his Will. And then the day grew brighter. Words wer Kind, and from them deeds of kindness sprang. The "crooked things" grew "straight" and eyes

seemed opened To each other's needs, till in heart arose A glad song of thanksgiving. Then I thought That I but one of five, because I let Not Christ keep all my heart, had thus brought Sorrow, and unrest, and bitterness i to The very hearts I yearned to see most consecrate To the Lord. Why is it that we try at Times to walk our way alone, when every Trial brings such bitter pains and sure regrets! Seeking my precious Bible for some truth To feed my soul before I slept, I read The words concerning Rehoboam, Judah's King, that when before the Lord his heart he Humbled, from captivity deliverance Was granted, and "in Judah things went well."

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Constipation

order. It causes Headache, Mental De-

pression, impairs the Sight and Hearing.

destroys the Appetite, and, when long

continued, causes Enlargement of the

Liver, Infiammation of the Bowels, and

Piles. Constipation is speedily cured

and, at times, was unable to bear exposure to the light. I was entirely

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I suffered from Constinution, and, con-

and Piles, for years. Ayer's Pills, which

troubles to disappear, and greatly im-proved my general health. - W. Keeler,

I suffered from Constipation, which

assumed such an obstinate form that

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Short Hours

Ninety Years Old.

Thy pilgrim feet have journeyed far Beyond the measured spar The threescore years and ten that bar The weary life of man.

As one upon some mountain's crown

Of broad horizons bending down, Aglow with sunset's dream,-So standest thou upon the height Whose glory now appears, Transfigured in the mellow light

Stands in the golden gleam

Of ninety golden years! A mount of vision! far and wide The goodly landscape lies. Far-reaching to the morning tide Beneath the glowing skies.

While fair the winding valleys sleep In deep repose below, May all the forward slope still keep The sunset's rosy glow

So shall the light of eventide Fall round you where you stand, Till all the starry gates swing wide, To show the Morning Land.

Emperor William is 90 years old. In ongevity he X C d's all other monarchs. The latest catch is: "Did you ever see a cent and a quarter?" Don't answer too

For a number of months I was The man that wants the earth doesn't roubled with Costiveness, in conse-quence of which I suffered from Loss of seem satisfied when the grocer gives it to Appetite, Dyspepsia, and a disordered iver. My eyes also troubled me. I was compelled to wear a shade over them,

be so large that four of them will make care for scandal."

Probably this world could not get along | tell vou." without cranks; but sometimes it can't help thinking it would like to try. It is reported that Wiggins learned to

be a prophet by guessing what his wife would say when he came home late at The Czar of all the Russians has at

least one- consolation in the midst of all his troubles. He is not bothered by life People who are always in high spirits

soon wear out, says a physician. It may be, but people who are always low spirited wear other people out. A rich man, who began life as a boot-

black, having remarked that he had taken a box at the opera, some one meanly remarked if a brush went with it.

Mary had a little lamp, "Twas full of kerosene:

One day the lamp it did explode-Since then she's not benzine.

Pleasure seeker en route for Montreal-Look here, my friend, four dollars is a little steep. Coachman-You ain't payin' it out out of yer own money, are yer?

The Finest Spring Medicine for "You are picturing rather a gloomy future for me, madame," he said to the fortune teller. "Yes, Sir," she replied; "but it's the best I can do for half a dollar." Mistress-Where's the meat, Bridget? Bridget-I don't ate mate of a Friday. and PURIFIER far Superior to all "BIT-

mum. Mistress-But we do. Bridget-I don't see how yez can when yez haven't There's a difference in men. Some think twice before marrying, and some marry twice before thinking. But the latter generally do some tall thinking the third

known virtues of this plant.

Everyone at this season needs a medicine to purify the system and restore strength and vigor. "Say, mister, don't you want a boy?" Are you out of work?" "Yes." "What

iid you do during the summer?" "I stuck flies on to fly-paper in druggists' winders. Brown-What did you think of the

play? Fogg-Fairly good thing; but what I object to is the intense realism in the third act-a church scene, you know. It was so natural I actually went to sleep. Mrs. Gabbleton-Oh! Mr. Fogg, I saw your wife in Biasfold's store yesterday, and she did look perfectly lovely. Fogg-Don't you know, my dear madam, that everything looks more attractive in the nothing between them. Who ever store than it does after you get it home. | thought of Tiny getting married?

was married,"said a gentleman near Griffin recently. "but I want to state there ain't no truth in it. Such talk as that will keep the young men all away. She ain't ever."

A lecturer who once gave a lecture on the chairs. the oyster tells this story: After it was finished one of the audience went to the lecturer and said, "There is one thing about the ovster that you have omitted to mention. The oyster always knows exactly when to shut up."

"My dear," said a frightened physician wife, "where did you get that bottle of strychnine?" "On the shelf, next the peppermint." "O Lord!" he groaned. "I have swallowed it." "Well, for goodness' sake," whispered his wife, "keep quiet, or you'll wake the baby."

Jane-Please, sir, there's a man here who wants Minister .- Now. Jane, you know I can't be bothered with visitors. Jane.-He says he is poor, and if you will only- Minister.-Send him away, Jane, at once. I declare it is very annoying. While writing this sermon on up several times." charity I've been interrupted three times.

GOOD RESULTS IN EVERY CASE. D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chatanooga, Tenn., writes, that he was seriously afflict ed with a severe cold that settled on his lungs: had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few sottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all coughs and colds with best result This is the caperience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wouderful Discovery.

they were always together at Nice." "She is a remarkably fine girl; I always thought she would make a good match. The Darrells are tremendously rich, but I am surprised Grace has not gone in for a title." "What a mercenary and worldly

"In the world you must be worldly, my dear: and as to being mercenary, it is nonsense to think one can not be as happy with money as with-

"From what I have seen of some rich people they could not be much

"A highly proper sentiment for a young lady of twenty. I hope my Millie will always have the same views; but, nevertheless, if she was loved by a rich man, she ought not to refuse to marry him simply because he had money."

"Well, if I were Grace Wilton I certainly should refuse to marry Jasper Darrell, no matter how rich he

"My love, but you see you are not Grace Wilton, nor has Jasper Darrell asked you to marry him-at least, so

"He asked some one else, though." "Oh, indeed."

"Well, if he did not ask her in so many words, he did by his action." "So my Millie has been the confiddante of some young lady whom Master Jasper has jilted, eh? You must tell me all about it. Quite a romance, I'll be bound."

"No, there's not much to tell." "And who was the little lady?"

"Can't you guess?" "No, my child; how should I? Do

I know her?" not to tell you."

cret, keep it my dear, by all means. I never encourage any one to betray The snowflakes in Montana are said to confidences, and you know I don't

"Well, auntie, I feel I ought to

"Then, child, what was it?" Just at that moment the door was

life and childish joy bounced into the "Oh, auntie, we have had such a run-it was jolly! I feel so-well-

word, dropping the skirt of her riding habit in order to throw both arms round her sister's neck and give her a good kiss.

complish this, for she could not have been more than four feet high, and her body was in perfect proportion. She was the pertest, most petite, sprightliest little chatter-box in petticoats that ever wore a tall silk hat and rode to hounds. She combined the simplicity of a child with the grace and dignity of a woman. For she had passed her eighteenth birthday, although no one round her regarded her as anything more than a little lady to be petted and played with. She looked exceedingly well in her black cloth habit, which was cut to perfection, and her eyes sparkled mischieviously as she slashed her little whip, and, gathering up her skirts, did a gallop round the room.

"Tiny, you tomboy," cried Millie, running after her and trying to snatch

the whip from her hands.

en upon her. Poor little Tiny! But there! she did not appear an

its and merry laughter. Jilted by Jasper Darrell! Oh, it was absurd. There could have been Why, there was Millie to think of

first. Tiny was but a child. Such were the thoughts chasing each other through the mazes of Aunt married at all, but is jest as willing as Rachel's brain as the two girls ran round the tables and dodged among

> their brother Tom came in. He at once joined in the chase, and a capture was soon effected.

in the middle of the night, shaking his | we walked back from the stables, but | if trying to leave some haunting specstrict injunctions to be quiet.

> ought to go through the gates and at Hallam's Cross. It wasn't my

> expect to see you come a cropper one for you." "Well, give it to me now."

"No, you must guess whom it is

smile full of meaning and mischief. particular friends. Oh, stay; old heart. a scandal again?" "Not that I am aware of."

"It's about poor Mrs. Simpson, I worships me."

"Oh, I know; Toby Foskett's go- the day with her old delight.

at Liverpool." "What rubbish! It's a gentleman." gentlemen."

"J. D.; now guess." as she spoke, and her spirits drooped.

you're an old tease." "Did von have a good run?" asked sport."

tons on her dress, but did not speak. She was longing to know what her

"Well, if you won't tell me who it was and what it was, I'm sure I she said, with a slight tremble in her you can tell Mill."

She had nearly reached the door.

the game's up now. No more walks by the river. Jasper engaged to be Her cousin Harry told me so to-day.

cried her little heart out. Some women can save themselves that way, but it wasn't Tiny's nature. She grasped the handle of the door; a

All three ran to her in an instant. "Tom, how could you? It was cruel!" exclaimed the elder sister. "Don't reproach him; I'm sure he

"No, that I didn't; I thought it was only a joke-a passing flirtation."

Tom, Millicent and Tiny were the three children of Sir Thomas Packham. Tiny was really christened startled by the cry of "Fire!" Henrietta, but such a little body could never support such a big name, so she was called Tiny by every one,

it was not much. Darrell had un- landings were all ablaze. doubtedly paid Tiny considerable at-

"He's an unmitigated scamp," said Tom: "and when I meet him I'll tell

thing," said his sister.

affections?"

her as a child, like we all did. You

nor all about it and take his advice." "No, Tom, dear; say nothing. It would only flatter the self-conceit of such a fellow as Darrell to think that ly fallen in love with him. He will nobody save him?" marry Grace, and there the matter will end. Tiny will be more likely to get over her trouble if we never

refer to it in any way again." The weeks went on. Tiny bore her sorrow bravely; but those who They were still romping when watched her saw the pain that lay at her heart. Her laughter lost its merry ring, and her gaity seemed now taken in fits of desperation. She "What did you run away for, you longed to be always on horseback, puss? I had something to tell you as galloping madly over the country, as

Her brother began to get alarmed rode. "She'll have a fall one day, I "I suppose it was to tell me that I know she will," he said; but remonstrance only made her more reckless. not jump the big fences like the one She seemed to say even more plainly than in words, "What does it matter fault that it nearly fell. Old Skittle if I am killed? I have nothing to live is getting lazy; I had to wake him for, and I am only happy when in danger."

vitations to a ball at Shirley Hall; of these fine days. I had some news Mrs. Shirley's son Robert was coming of age, and there were to be great festivities. It was at her house that Tiny had last met Jasper Darrell. The two families had been staving there for the shooting last autumn. "A very particular friend-at It was here that they were always to- the roof."

love of which no one knew but Mil-"I did not know I ever had any lie and herself had sprang up in her

longing for a ball," she said in a disappeared. "No; it's about one of the male have led her father to ask questions, She came to the panel. She pressed so she pretended to look forward to the spring, but it did not move. It

ing to have the mount on Saucebox Shirley Hall was a large, old-fash- She was almost suffocated by heat ioned rambling honse, full of long and smoke; but, summoning all her corridors, secret passages, and odd- strength, she struck the panel and "I give it up, then; I know so few shaped rooms. The original build- cried, "Jasper! Jasper! I've ing was hundreds of years old, but it come to save you." had been added to and added to until Jasper was standing at the open of great generals. The substitution "Can't." The color left her face it was the most extraordinary arrange- window gazing helplessly at the crowd ment in brick and mortar that ever below. He did not hear the voice of Millie noticed the change, and, go- von saw. The rooms were still shown, the brave girl who had risked her ing to her brother's side, pulled his with their deep wainscottings and life for him. His eyes were fixed on than their opponents, and win the coat. saying, "Be quiet, Tom; sliding panels, wherein a number of the stately form of the woman who Royalists had taken refuge after the had promised to be his bride. battle of Worcester. A large ball- Tiny, when she found that her Aunt Rachel, trying to spoil the room had been specially built for this voice could not be heard, made one coming-of-age fete, and invitations more desperate effort to move the Tiny rose, fidgetted with the but- had been sent to all the best families panel. It opened a few inches, and

in the country. At last the day came. Aunt Ra- "Fasten this rope to the window! brother had to tell her, but dared not chel, of course, went with the girls. she shouted, "and let yourself down." The first person they met when they He heard and turned. Was it a entered the room was Grace Wilton. miracle? He saw no one, and, know-She was looking splendid in her dress | ing nothing of the secret panel, did shan't take the trouble of asking," of creamy lace with bouquets of crim- not look for the opening in the wall, son roses, smiling triumphantly on which was hardly discernible through voice; and, gathering up her skirt, all around. Was she not soon to the smoke. His one thought was she added, "I'm going up-stairs; wed the handsomest man in the room, that of self preservation. He seizthe richest heir in the country? For ed the rope, and secured it to the Jasper Darrell was there, too. The window. Tom turned to have a parting shot. | two girls, the tall and imperial Grace, | Below they saw him swing from the "Pretends she doesn't understand and the frail Tiny, were standing sill, and a cheer carrying the thankwho J. D. is; as if she wasn't spoons side by side when he came up to fulness of two score hearts rose to on Jasper Darrell when we were at them. He evidently felt a touch of heaven. Shirley. I know all about it, my shame, for his face flushed scarlet. dainty little lady. Good-bye, for He shook hands, chatted a moment, ground.

and then went off with his financee. "He has chosen well. They are a they all in one voice. married. Grace Wilton hooked him. handsome pair. She is far more suited to him than I should be. Poor I would not have been cut out by a little Me would look quite silly by his If she had been able to burst into watched them. Her sister hoped that tears it would have been all right. the pain was dead, and felt lighter in She could have gone to her room and herself; but she had had no experience vet of the depth and strength and endurance of woman's love.

The ball was a great success, and all said they had enjoyed themselves shiver, a long deep sigh, her hands immensely. Several of the guests be. were to stay at the Hall for a couple of days, a whole round of entertain- ed upon him. The rope still bung ments being provided. Darrell was from the iron bar of the window. staying, so was Grace, so were the Pushing every one aside, he sprang Packhams. The next day they all to reach it. He was always athletic took things quietly, and in the even- and strong, but he needed all his ing were in bed betimes. All sorts strength and nerve now. Hand over of plans had been laid for the mor- hand, up, up he went, while all be-Poor little Tiny! No one ever took row, for no one foresaw the tragedy low watched him in fear-fraught si-

the night would bring forth. half an hour when the house was was not self that occupied his mind.

echoed down the corridors, startling He realized for the first time how the sleepers and filling hearts with this girl loved him. She had offered and most people forget that she had fear. Before the household was fair- her life to save his, and should be any other title at all. They had lost ly aroused the flames had possession shrink from such a sacrifice? Love their mother five years ago, and their of the old structure-they feasted on impelled him, giving courage to his Aunt Rachel had always spent many time-worn timbers and leaped to- heart, and strength to his hand. As months of the year at the Packham | wards the red-tiled roof. To the he neared the window, he felt what a guests sleeping in the new portions mistake his life had been on the brink The weeks went on, and never an- of the structure there was little dan- of adding a greater error than all to other word was said to revive the ger, for they had time to dress and the list of those that had gone before. pain in that heart ten sizes too large | save themselves, but it was a terrific | But he had been saved in time. His for the frame that held it; but Tom scramble for life with many in manhood had been awakened. If he and Millie had talked the matter over the old wing, for the flames had should succeed in rescuing the brave seriously. She had told all she knew; possession of the staircase and the girl who had done so much for him,

tention, and the child had confided to the terror-stricken group gathered claiming the wrong he had done her, to her sister that she loved him dear- in the courtyard watching the arms and asking the forgiveness of the two of smoke and flame that held the women with whose affections he had

Yes. The ladies were all saved. Tom Packham was with the rest of him to propose to the imperious Grace. "I don't suppose he meant any- the boys hard at work at the pumps It was Tiny, the dear little Tiny of

"Is Darrell with you, Packham?" "No: we have not seen him." He was sleeping on the top floor. Just then a sheet of flame burst forth really must not rake the matter up and lit up all the windows. A shriek saw at one of the windows near the roof the white face of Jasper Dar-

He is doomed. a true little woman like Tiny had real- ed Grace Wilton in despair. "Can stretched arms.

"There is no hope by the staircase; it has fallen. But I know a way," and Bob Shirley, always brave and ized but they were saved. Hardly fearless, darted into the smoke. In had they reached the ground when a a moment he came back-his face burst of flame told that the floor had

black and his clothes scorched. "Hopeless. There is a secret staircase and a narrow passage at the top which communicates with the room Jasper is in, but part of the staircase has fallen in, and I am much too big to get through, and he could Grace asked her rival next day. not pass either. If we could only get a rope to him. There are hars

But there seemed no way. Grace Wilton sat on the chair pair; we were always quarrelling, boys that he could remember, and he which had been brought her, helpless. But remember there is one thing I felt a keen thrill of disappointment. "Oh dear, can't some one do some- insist upon-Lam to be a bridesmaid." So he put his hands deep in his pock-

thing?" she wailed. But while she cried another woman Tiny. was working. Tiny knew the secret staircase; she had often hidden in the little passage. She knew the sliding panel that opened with a spring from the outside; she had played

"Bring the rope," she whispered now sound and well." to Bob. "Quick, there's not a second to lose; the flames have reached "But you cannot go."

Some mysterious power compelled him to obey her command; she Lady Dorset, has she been creating "Won't it be jolly! I had been so snatched the coil from his hands and strained voice. It was a mockery of Up, up, up she went. The wall mirth. Millie had expected under was very hot, but she paid no heed. suppose; the dear old soul, she quite the circumstances that she would have She reached the top. On hands and declined to go. But that would only knees she crawled down the passage.

had not been opened for months.

she was able to throw in the rope.

In a few seconds he was on the

"But Tiny? where is she?" asked

"Tiny! ' he exclaimed, not grasping their meaning. He hardly yet realized his marvellous and unlookedside," said Tiny, with a laugh, as she for escape. His senses seemed to swim. "Tiny, I have not seen her!" "She took the rope to you!"

"No, no!" "Yes, she went by the secret pass-

"Then she is lost."

"No." he shouted, "she shall not The greatness of her sacrifice flashlence. What were his thoughts on The servants had hardly retired that upward and perilous climb? It A chord in his nature had been struck, "Fire! Fire!! Fire!!!" was and sounded with no uncertain tone. he would at once publicly face slan-"Are all here?" cried Bob Shirley der and disgrace if necessary, by proplayed. He knew now that it was vanity, not love, which had prompted

and the fire-engines kept on the old, who possessed his heart's love. She, after throwing the rope, had tried to return by the way she came, but she had found the secret passage barred by dense smoke. Summoning all her strength, she had forced open the panel sufficiently to squeeze her of terror broke forth from all who little body through, and now stood in the room from the floor of which fingers of flame were already stretching out for prev. Suddenly she heard her name called. Jasper was at the "Oh! save him! save him!" wail- window. She rushed to his out-

"Hold tight to my neck, my dar-

The joy was too sudden to be real-

Grace Wilton had seen the whole scene, and knew what it meant.

"Do you really love him so much

that you could have died for him?

No verbal answer was needed. "Then, dear, I am so sorry I tried en-year-old Hobbie stood jealously to the windows, and he could let him- to make you unhappy. I have told inspecting her. To his mind she him this morning that I don't think looked smaller and less attractive that we should have made a happy than any little slater of the other

AN END TO BONE SCRAPING. Edward Shepberd, of Hantidary, Ill., says: Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to lot suffering Immunity eight years; my doctors told me I would have to P. Oudway & Co., re-routly sout three distribution

Electric Bitters are sold at fifty conts a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at the, per box by H. C. Infantry in War-The French Rifle.

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most invariably depended upon the

efficiency of the infantry. The Mac-

edonian phalanx of Alexander, the tenth legion of Cresnr, the English infantry of Black Prince, the Spanish infantry of Charles V., the grenadier guards of Frederick the Great, the imperial guard of Napoleon, the British infantry of Clive and Wellington, the "Stonewall brigade" of Jackson, the Prussian infantry of Germanythese have successively been the great factors of victory. Therefore, the development of infantry tactics and arms has always been the object of the iron for wooden ramrod by Frederick the Great made the Prussian infantry able to fire more rapidly victories which introduced Prussia as a military power. Napoleon, changing the principle of infantry tactics from the volley fire to the skirmish fire, revolutionized warfare, and laid down the principle that the fire, and not the mass of infantry, was its best work. Wellington, carrying out this idea, trusted to the "thin red line"-infantry in line of battle and not in column; yet in those days the infantry arm was the smooth-bore musket of very short range. Tho' the rifle was furnished to the flank companies of regiments and to special corps fifty years ago, it was not with rifled muskets, the use of which made the fate of heavy columns of attack against steady troops a foregone conclusion; witness our attack on Marve's heights at Fredricksburg, and Pickett's charge at Gettysburg The development of infantry fire has, in fact, relegated the bayonet to the limbo of mediaval pikes and Roman swords, and has converted envalve into the eyes and ears of the army rather than its mailed arm in the decisive moment of battle. A cavalry charge is "magnificent, but it is not war," as the French General Bosquet said of the charge of Balaslava. The cavalry sabre has been driven from the battle-field by the revolver and rifle; in the Franco-German war, with 80,000 German cavalry and nearly as many French cavalry, the hospital returns show that there were only 212 wounded by sabres and butts of muskets all told. At Sedan a squadron of the hussars of the French imperial guard charged the German skirmish line at 400 yards distant; none of their bodies were found nearer than 100 yards; threefourths of the squadron fell in galloping 300 yards. Such was the terrible work of the breech-loading needle gun. The French army is now armed with a magazine rifle which possess all the above qualificationsthe "Chalons rifle," invented by Col. Lebel, superintendent of the infantry school at Chalons. The range of the Chalons rifle is unprecedented; at 2,000 yards it effects are frightful; the ball leaves the rifle with a velocity of 1,800 feet a second, and revolves 5,000 times a second; its point blank range is 500 yards. The calibre has been reduced to thirty-two hundredths of an inch, and the lead projectile covered with a thin coating of steel and brass, so that it may take the rifle grooves without leading them in the quickness of revolution of the projectile in the barrel. The importance of infantry armed with guns having a point-blank range of 500 yards can hardly be over-estimated; the use of a smokeless powder removes one of the greatest difficulties to quick-firing rifles; the use of magazine guns, like the Chalons rifle, makes it practically impossible for an enemy to cross the death-swept zone of 500 yards in front of them. The result of such arms of precision tends to make statesmen hesitate upon invading a rival's territory; and even if war does take place, the distance s increased between the combatant armies on the field of battle, and thereby the loss of life is relatively smaller than formerly; generals are obliged to resort more and more to strategic movements to compel their opponents to abandon strong positions, and thus it happens that loss of life in battle diminishes with the improvements in military arms .-Boston Hevald.

When Jisby was nick, we gave for Castoria, When she was a Child, she oried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she ching to Castoria. When she had Children, also gave them Castoria,

It was a little newly-arrived sister that nurse held in her arms, and sev-And she was, but the bride was ets, like pape, wrinkled up his nose, and, regarding the new acquisition savagely, said: "Well, I call that pretty near a failure!"

A GENERAL PERSE.

know it. Have had a cumular sure on my leg for | We are informed that the properators, Money, A. have the hone scraped or leg amputated. I need of their reliable medicine, Suiphur Mirror, to the instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven | Catholic Home for the Aged, which is highly opboxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg in percented by the directors and inscales. "As we new, so shall ye coup."-Editor Catholic I ason.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly send by School's Care. We guarantee it. II. C.

W. Bronson, Phs. Am. Jersey Cattle Cinh.
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Ht. Hon. W. E. Gladstone at the "Market", England, all England, the Buke of Sutherhand of "Market", England, all England, the Buke of Sutherhand of Market and so do a use the COOLEY CREAMERS in their danies and so do a very Large Majority of the be tearr men in All Countries. Very Large Majority of the betteart men in All Countries. The Cooky Creamer has more alabor Savving Conveniences than any other, including Elevators, Chadnels with refringering Science Schmiding Attachments, 30, 31. gerators, Bottom and Surface Skinming Attachments, &c., &t.,
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCL LARS.

Tiny. "I am told that young Darrell is engaged to Grace Wilton. Do you know if it is true, Millie?"

"I should not be surprised. I hear

old wretch you are, auntie!" out it."

more miserable if they had no money at all. I don't think girls ought to marry for money."

was."

far as I know."

"Of course; but perhaps I ought "Just as you like. If it is a se-

thrown open, and a girl full of young

I don't know how I feel, except that I feel I should like to give you both a good kiss." And she suited the action to the

She had to stand on tiptoe to ac-

But Aunt Rachel sat silent. A sudden sadness seemed to have fall-

object for pity, with her girlish spir-

I could not see you anywhere," said tre far behind her. her brother, after he had carried her to a couch and laid her down with at the daring manner in which she

"No, it wasn't that, though I fully One morning the post brought in-

least, I once thought so," with a gether; it was here that the great

sank, and she fell to the floor.

didn't know," said Aunt Rachel.

"All the more reason for a row. What right had he to play with Tiny's "No doubt he only looked upon

"I've half a mind to tell the guv'-

ners of this old house.

hide-and-seek in all the queer cor-

CROUP, WHOOPING CODGH and Brourbisis

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspensis and Liver.